

# My Birthday Boy

( Dedicated To My Son Wenceslao Adonis Gonzalez III)

Cibeles Jolivette Gonzalez

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Music score for "My Birthday Boy" (Dedicated To My Son Wenceslao Adonis Gonzalez III) by Cibeles Jolivette Gonzalez. The score is in 4/4 time and features a Voice part and a Piano (Pno.) accompaniment.

The lyrics are:

My birth - day boy is like sun - shine, And my  
hopes bathe in his light, Thou-gh the joy of his pre - sence is not sole-ly  
mine, Beau - ty per-vades my world when he is wi - thin sight.  
It was on a stor - my day

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the song. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex pattern in the left hand, often using chords and moving lines. The voice part is written in a simple, melodic style with lyrics placed below the notes.

13

five years a — go, That my life was re — born through

Pno.

15

his vi — go — rous cry, And my hands were en — trus — ted

Pno.

17

with a trea — sure des — tined to grow, Like a tree that

Pno.

19

in-spires one's eyes to look high.

Pno.

23

My birth — day boy has grown so tall, Though the

Pno.

25

small ba - by that he once was is che - rished in my me -

Pno.

27

mo-ry, A mo - ther s - on bo - nd shines like a star tha - t will

Pno.

30

ne — ver fall, And so my love pro - claims

Pno.

32

it - self through this my me — lo - dy.

Pno.

## **“My Birthday Boy”**

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**(Written: January 6, 2010 – 31 years)**

### **I**

**My birthday boy is like sunshine,  
And my hopes bathe in his light,  
Though the joy of his presence is not solely mine,  
Beauty pervades my world when he is within sight.**

### **II**

**It was on a stormy day five years ago,  
That my life was reborn through his vigorous cry,  
And my hands were entrusted with a treasure destined to grow,  
Like a tree that inspires one's eyes to look high.**

### **III**

**My birthday boy has grown so tall,  
Though the small baby that he once was is cherished in my memory,  
A mother-son bond shines like a star that will never fall,  
And so my love proclaims itself through this my melody.**